To David Lifton from Harold Weisberg, for when I write again 6/17/93

Subject: your unique genius- in fucking up to perpetrate your monstrous fraud

As a result of much work, what you made a consummate fool of yourself in deprecating to Hood in you typical mischief-making, when Guinn testified to HSCA I was confident of the response Guinn would make to the question I asked George Lardner to ask him. (You know about ~~Lardner~~ Lardner and me. You asked in that letter how he could possibly use me as a source or have any dependence in me, remember?) The question was could Guinn validate the specimens he NAA tested for ~~HSAC-C~~ HSCA, and had he validated them. You fillibustered throughout the entire press conference Guinn had outside the HSCA hearing room. You were a member of the press? No, before you lie about this, you taped it and I have a dub of your tape, When Guinn responded not only that he had not and could not validate those specimen, he added that all the original specimens had disappeared and he did not know the source of those he tested.

What a genius you were! Not only did you not follow this up-you made so much of an intruding and slack-jawed, nonstop babler of yourself in trying to misuse that confefence for your own fraudulent purposes you made it impossible for the legitimate reporters to!

Today that has considerable significance because today Connally is to be buried with bullet fragments disappearing forever in him.

Hail Dave Lifton! Demon investigator, super Perry Mason, reincarnated Sherlock Holmes!

How proud you should be!

Im support of that pride, of your great accomplishments in support of the official mythology and those who perpetrated, honorable men to you, it seems more and more like an obligation to prepare for you supposed coming publisher what can be so informative of your actual genius and your actual accomplishments.

7/28/93 You have not responded in any way in six weeks. You leave the record between us the way it is. You know what you are doing, and what you are not doing, and because I can't take a club to you as you so much deserve there is nothing else I can now do.

I want to leave no basis for your typical lying and evading: you leave the record the way it is. Your refusal to be other than evasive except when you lie is subject to fair interpretation. Perhaps I will yet do that.

Harold Weisberg

Harold